

WED IN BELLEVUE AT HER DEATHBED

John L. Edsall and Miss Arline Bell Married a Few Hours Before She Dies from Pto-maine Poisoning.

WAS NOT LONG A WIDOWER.

His First Wife Died in June and Announcement of Marriage Was First News to Friends of His Intention to Rewed.

The romance of a deathbed marriage, the bride of which died at Bellevue Hospital last Saturday, has just been made public by Edsall, of Plainfield, N. J., father of the bridegroom.

Until Saturday afternoon Mrs. John L. Edsall was Miss Arline Bell, a pretty young woman of Plainfield. She came to New York the day before to take a position in a glove house and on the train she was taken seriously ill.

When she arrived in New York she was met by young Mr. Edsall and taken to his home, where physicians were called. Mr. Edsall's wife died on June 23 last from a lung trouble, from which she had suffered a long time.

Not until Mr. Edsall, 31, announced the marriage was it known that his son had intended marrying Miss Bell when a sufficient time had elapsed after his wife's death.

The physicians said Miss Bell was suffering from pto-maine poisoning and that she could not recover. Mr. Edsall then decided that his promise would be kept, and called a minister, with the dying woman's consent.

The ceremony was performed and the bride was taken to Bellevue, where she died Saturday night.

FAINTS BESIDE HER DEAD FIANCÉE

Miss Palmer Collapses as Result of Long Vigil at the Bed-side of Her Lover and Is Seriously Ill.

Worn out by her long vigil at the bedside of her lover, Miss Lida Palmer collapsed after Charles C. Croy died in her arms in the Memorial Hospital, at Morristown, N. J., and is now seriously ill at the Mansion House there.

Mr. Croy, who lived in Toledo, came East a few weeks ago on business for the insurance company of which he was the assistant superintendent. He became ill in Summit, N. J., and was advised to go to the Morristown institution.

A raging fever soon overcame him and in his delirium he called for his sweet heart. A telegram was sent to the Ohio city and Miss Palmer came at once. For three weeks she was almost constantly at his bedside, waiting for him to recognize her.

When the doctors gave up all hope Miss Palmer believed that her lover would never speak to her but a few minutes before he died he opened his eyes.

"I am dying," he said. "Do not grieve so much for me. Good-by, sweet heart, good-by."

She held him close in her arms until he breathed for the last time, and then fell back on the floor, unconscious. The nurses, who had withdrawn that the few moments might be spent alone, carried her into another room, where it was a long time before the doctors restored her to consciousness.

The wedding day had been set for next month.

DIED OF OPERATION IN ADIRONDACKS.

Young Palmer Suffered from Appendicitis, Surgeon Declared, and He Expired Under Knife.

The funeral of Arthur Wellington Palmer, who died after an operation in the Adirondacks, will be from the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell M. Palmer, No. 206 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, Thursday at 5 o'clock.

The Palmer family had been spending the summer at Moosehead Lake, and while the young man was very sick he made no complaint, but permitted his parents to start off on a trail through the woods for a timberman's camp. The day after they were gone he became so ill that the hotel management sent after his father, and when he returned messengers were despatched to get a surgeon. It was evident the young man was suffering from acute appendicitis.

When the specialist came from Boston the operation was performed, but the patient did not rally. He died before the operation was completed. Mr. Palmer, who was twenty-three years old, was a member of the Crescent Athletic Club and the Richmond Hill Golf Club, and his sudden death will be a shock to a great many of the younger athletes set on the Heights and on the Hill.

The family residence will be reopened for the funeral, Rev. Dr. S. Mason Clark, of the First Presbyterian Church, will conduct the services. The interment will be in the Palmer family plot in Greenwood Cemetery.

CUPID WINS A RACE.

elopement, Chase and a Wedding Up the State.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Sept. 1.—Miss Edith Peck and Floyd Brees, of South New Berlin, had for a long time been desperately in love, but the parents of the young woman objected and tried to prevent their meeting. Watching their chance when Miss Peck's father was away on Saturday, the girl managed to meet her lover, who was waiting with a horse and carriage. But Mrs. Peck was vigilant and saw the couple from the doorway. She hurriedly hitched up a horse and started after them.

Thus they went over the hills to Unadilla, with the mother gaining rapidly because she had the better horse and did not spare him. But at Rockdale her horse grew weary and lagged into the hands of the wedding party when she arrived.

BENJAMIN EISEMAN FIRST TO GET A NEWSBOY'S BADGE

He Led the Procession of Youngsters to Get a Permit.



Eleven-year-old Benjamin Eiseman, of No. 55 Norfolk street, was the first newsboy to get his badge from the Board of Education to-day, thus enabling him to sell newspapers on the street after tomorrow.

The badges were given out at the various public schools, young Eiseman getting his at school No. 4, at Rivington and Ridge streets. There were about fifty others waiting when Clarence E. Melony, Associate City Superintendent of Schools, started to interrogate the boys and give them their passports. Bennie was the first to pass successfully.

"I'm eleven years old," he told Mr. Melony, "and there's five more kids at home beside me. I haven't got no father, and the twenty or thirty cents a day that I earn goes a long way, so mother says. Once I earned 52 cents, and mother was so tickled that she gave me the extra two cents to buy hokee-pokee—an' you bet I did. I don't play craps like some

of the other boys, but I takes all my money home to mother."

"Regular I goes to school No. 140, on Norfolk street, near Delancey, an' I never cut school to sell papers. Mother won't let me. I'm learning pretty fast, too."

Young Benjamin came down to the Evening World office to have his picture taken. He was very proud of his new badge, which must be worn on his cap. All New York newsboys under fourteen years of age will begin wearing badges to-day, in accordance with the law passed by the last Legislature. Badges will be issued only to boys between the ages of ten and fourteen years. Boys under ten will not be permitted to sell newspapers and boys over fourteen can sell without badges.

The law prevents girls under sixteen years of age from selling newspapers, and no badges are issued for girls. In order to secure a badge a boy must be a regular attendant at one of the public schools or at a private school and must have the consent of parent or guardian to accept the badge and go into the business of selling newspapers. The newsboys seem to think that the new law is going to put a large number of small boys out of business.

LOVE STORY OF A REAL PROFESSOR

Miss Hartshorn Went Abroad to Study Biology and Returns as Wife of Her Instructor, Ivan Peterunkewitsch.

WERE WED IN LONDON.

Now They Have Crossed the Ocean to Home of Bride's Parents in Newark, and Husband May Join Faculty of University Here.

With the coming of Prof. and Mrs. Ivan Peterunkewitsch to visit at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Hartshorn, in Newark, N. J., the story of their romantic meeting and marriage is made known to her old acquaintances for the first time. Although the wedding occurred in London on April 8, many of her friends in this country did not know of it.

Miss Hartshorn went abroad to study at the University of Freiburg two years ago. She was greatly interested in biology, and one of her instructors was Dr. Peterunkewitsch, a young Russian scientist, who was rapidly gaining a reputation among European biologists.

Meeting each day in the laboratories they soon fell in love, and their engagement was announced to her parents a year ago. Early this spring she went to visit friends in London and was followed by her lover. They decided to wait no longer, and the wedding was solemnized there.

Mr. Hartshorn went abroad in June and spent several weeks with the couple. They may make their home in this country as Dr. Peterunkewitsch has already received offers from American universities.

PROF. KOCH'S LYMPH INHALATION AND TUBERCULINE CURES

Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

I had asthma and shortness of breath for many years. I could not sleep for the dreadful cough. I made three trips to Europe for my health, but was no better there than here. After many months drinking the waters of Baden-Baden I felt no better. The professors and doctors seemed to think there was no cure for me, as I had been sick so long. At a last resort I went to the doctor at 119 West 22d st., corner of Eble's store, who cured me in three months. I feel very grateful to him for his services, as I have been under his care perfectly, and would recommend him to any sufferer. He examines you daily, hours 11 to 7, Sundays 11 to 1, at 119 West 22d st., near Miss Bertha Teck, 216 Hamburg ave., Brooklyn.

KOCH'S LYMPH cures Croup, Diphtheria and Stomach Troubles.

DR. KOCH'S SANITARIUM, Incorporated, 119 WEST 22D ST., next to Eble's Store, N. Y.

PICKS UP TINIEST OF SLEEPWALKERS

Big Policeman Dorsett Finds Little Boy of Two Years Walking Street Wearing Only an Undershirt.

TAKEN TO HEADQUARTERS.

He Is Carried Downtown in Blanket and Later Mother Claims Him, Saying He Opened Two Locked Doors in His Sleep.

Big Timothy Dorsett, the heaviest policeman attached to the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, was pushing the fog out of Madison avenue while patrolling his beat at 4 o'clock this morning when he was startled by an apparition, or what he thought was an apparition.

The flicker of a gas lamp showed him the tiny form of a child, an almost naked one, coming toward him. The whole street was deserted except for them. There was a gurgling, goo-gooing and the child was in his arms.

It was a boy, not more than two and a half years old, and all he wore was a little undershirt which his mother had washed without using a non-shrinking soap. It was so short the tail of it was up under his arm pits.

He could not talk. It was evident that he had early developed a somnambulistic tendency, had wandered away

from his crib in the night and had walked the streets practically nude until he was chilled, his little parched lips blue and his feet muddied and cold.

Dorsett carried the little fellow to the station and there Sergt. Norris told Officer Regan to take the boy to Headquarters, where Marion Travers, has a fine place for a lost child. To take him as he was meant suffering for the child and perhaps scandal for the policeman. No other alternative presented itself except that Regan wrap the child in the blanket from his own cot in the station, and when he had done this he started out with the boy for Headquarters.

The little stranger was good natured until he reached the nation's rooms, and there he commenced to cry. But was speedily changed by a bright new penny, the present of Maximo Planel, who takes great interest in foundlings and orphans.

He is a bright little chap, well nourished, with sturdy limbs and a happy disposition. The little fellow was sound asleep when his mother, Mrs. Mary Koch, at No. 1601 Madison avenue, called at Headquarters and awakened him. She said that ever since he could walk he had been rising in his sleep and walking about the house. But never before had he gone to the streets, and how he opened the locks is a mystery.

To get out it took him for him to open two locks, both of which were higher than his head. He disappeared sometime between 3 and 5 o'clock in the morning, as at these two hours his mother went into his room, the last time finding him missing.

WOMAN TO BUILD HOTEL.

Elizabeth A. Wilcox Files Plans for Eleven-Story Building.

Plans have been filed at the Bureau of Buildings, Manhattan, for an eleven-story fireproof hotel, to be built at the southwest corner of Columbus avenue and Seventeenth street.

It will have a frontage of 100.5 feet on the avenue, with facades of brick, limestone, terra cotta and metal. Elizabeth A. Wilcox, of the New York City, is the owner, and her husband, Dr. A. J. Wilcox, is the architect. The cost is estimated at \$250,000.

BAUMANN'S
84 ST & 3RD AVE

Four Rooms Completely Furnished at \$125.

Call and see it on view at our store or send for our list of what we give.

You must see this suit to appreciate its value. Five pieces, well made and elegantly upholstered. \$100 per week till you own it.

24.50

One Dollar Per Week Opens an Account.

Our Liberal Credit Terms hold good also in the suburbs of New York or on Long Island, in New Jersey or Connecticut. Our store can be reached by transfer on all lines. Elevated Railroad Station at our door. Freight and Cartage Allowed.

84th St., Third Ave., Near 84th St. OPEN SATURDAYS Till 10 o'clock.

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CHAPMAN & CO

The Store That Saves You Money.

Entire Block, Fulton, From Bridge to Duffield St., Brooklyn.

Extra Special!!!

40c. Taffeta Silks, 22c.

We have purchased 50,000 yards of Plain Colored Pure Silk Taffetas, comprising all the newest shades, including black and white—every yard fresh and new, just from the looms. This Taffeta Silk goes on Sale Wednesday at..... **22c. per yd**

Owing to improvements being made in our show windows we shall be unable to have our regular Wednesday Window Display Sale. Instead of this sale we will offer our patrons the Greatest Silk Offering ever presented to the Brooklyn public, as described above.

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Rheumatism Is Not a Skin Disease.

Most people have an idea that rheumatism is contracted like a cold, that the damp, chilly air penetrates the muscles and joints and causes the terrible aches and pains, or that it is something like a skin disease to be rubbed away with liniment or drawn out with plasters; but Rheumatism originates in the blood and is caused by Urea, or Uric Acid, an irritating, corroding poison that settles in muscles, joints and nerves, producing inflammation and soreness and the sharp, cutting pains peculiar to this distressing disease.

Exposure to bad weather or sudden chilling of the body will hasten an attack of Rheumatism after the blood and system are in the right condition for it to develop, but have nothing to do with the real true causes of Rheumatism, which are internal and not external.

Liniment, plasters and rubbing will sometimes reduce the inflammation and swelling and ease the pain for a time, but fail to relieve permanently because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism because it attacks it in the blood, and the Uric Acid poison is neutralized, the sluggish circulation stimulated and quickened, and soon the blood is purified and the aching muscles system is relieved. The irritating matter, and a lasting cure of this most painful disease effected.

S. S. S. is a harmless vegetable remedy, prepared as a blood purifier, and an invigorating, pleasant tonic. Book on Rheumatism will be mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

HEARN

West Fourteenth Street

To-morrow, Wednesday, Sept. 2d.

Sale of Silkoline Comfortables

69 cents

Fu'll size—hand tufted—flow red one side, plain back—filled with pure white cotton right from the bale—no dark, shoddy mill refuse that forms the filling of some elsewhere offered as a special at 98 cents.

Of course you obtain these superior values here, because Hearn Bargains are too good and genuine to be matched by those who try other means of attracting customers.

"No place like Hearn's for Bargains!"

is heard here every hour in the day.

OTHER SPECIAL VALUES IN NEW COMFORTABLES

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The largest variety and best stock of reputedly made full size Comfortables you can find in New York.